

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

YOUNG FINANCIERS.

They have Organized and are Conducting a Building and Loan Association.

The Gilt Edge Junior Building and Loan association met in regular session Saturday night at its usual place of meeting, Mrs. John Grimm, Jr.'s, kitchen at 516 Elm street.

The kitchen table had been cleared and moved into the center of the room, and it did duty as a cashier's counter. The miniature safe was placed on the table, and the chestnut-colored cash register stood by. Money and documents were deposited on the table. Opened by him, it was relieved of its contents—viz., a ledger and daybook, receipt and expense books, a marriage book, etc., a quantity of blank paper, and 28 membership books.

These were distributed about the table in front of the secretary and treasurer, who were busy receiving and recording payments of dues.

The meeting was held from 8 to 9 p.m. During that time about \$5 was collected.

The members of the association are children of the Sixth district school, and their ages range from 6 to 14.

They have saved \$45, which is deposited in the Gilt Edge association, from which the junior takes its name.

The members of the Gilt Edge association are Robert Schraffenberger, Eddy Grimm, George Senn, G. Schraffenberger, A. Schraffenberger, A. Grimm, Charles Deffen, A. Schmid, D. Schmidt, William Dietz, J. Frey, E. Edrung, H. C. Roth, K. Frey, E. Edrung, George Suess, Mary Blayer, Willard.



A SESSION OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Hann Blayer, E. Gerhardt, Walter Schraffenberger, William Schnell, A. Spiegel, Frank Armstrong, Amor Dietz, Alma Dietz, Liliie Bambers and George Balmer.

Each of these members has three shares, which is the greatest number that any one member may hold at one time.

The association was organized last September. Its constitution provides:

1. Any desired member joining this association must obey the constitution and by-laws.

2. Each and every member can have no more than three shares, each amounting to 5 cents.

3. This building and loan company meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

4. Each and every member must pay 2 cents for initiation fee.

5. Interest is paid if a member withdraws his shares.

6. Any person desiring to borrow a certain amount of money must give security equal to the amount borrowed.

Before a member can withdraw a committee of the officers must see his parents and get their consent. Every member must be 12 years old.

7. The members are allowed at first to take their books home, but they get them soiled, and now the officers keep the books in the safe.—Cincinnati Post.

Baby Bly Name.

Baby Bly was a sweet little thing that no one seemed to be good enough for her. Papa proposed to marry her; Rose, because her cheeks were so pink, and mamma suggested Violet, because her eyes were so blue, but they both agreed that she ought to have a better name than either of these.

"I think I'll call her Anna," said Anna. "Anna is a nice name."

"Anna! What business is your husband in?"

"He's captain of a whaler."—New York Weekly.

The Boy and the Man.

"Wister!—They say the boy is father of the man!"

"What?—I'm glad to hear it!"

"It's a relief to know that he's a good man."

"Yes, he's a good man."—New York Journal.

Not Tired of Him.

"Mrs. ——, you have been married five years and are as much in love with your husband as ever!"

Mrs. Cheery—Yes, indeed.

"Hun! What business is your husband in?"

"He's captain of a whaler."—New York Weekly.

P. W. KOPPEL,

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

"The man who takes the North Carolina people for a set of dunces is apt to be greatly mistaken," said a congressman who represents a mountain district of the Turpentine State the other day.

"There was a storekeeper in my district who had a mountain-sized credit. 'I can give you a mortgage on my hogs,' said the man. This was agreeable to the merchant, and after a deed had been executed for the transfer of the hogs the mountaineer got a goodly quantity of supplies and went away."

"I will tell you what happened when he became the master of his hog."

"'Oh, yes,' was the reply. 'Well, they are out on the mountains.'

"I will tell you what kind of hogs are they?'

"'Grand hogs,' was the reply of the mountaineer, 'and if you can catch them you can have them.' "—Washington Post.

Loss of an "L."

Editor Clington of the Spikedot looked out of the front window of his office, hurriedly grabbed his hat and darted out through the back door.

The last issue of the Spikedot was a personal item to this effect:

"Our young friend, George Corbin, of Thatcherville, was in town again last Sunday. Rumor has it that he will soon lead to the altar a beautiful girl of Spikedot. George is one of the young men of our neighboring city."

Editor Clington had written it "sol-

id young man," but he knew it would be of no use to try to explain the mistake to the large, athletic young woman.

And so when Miss Empathus Lick-ladder, the acknowledged belle of Spike-dot, walked in at the front door a few moments later and inquired in a deep, tragic voice for the editor, Mr. Clington was emerging from a back alley two blocks and a half away and making for the open country.—Chicago Daily News.

A Stickler For Etiquette.

Senator Harris is a great stickler for the etiquette of poker. When the poker player, who represents the Memphis district, entered Harris' committee room, they had not met for several months. "Why, how do you do, senator, how glad I am to see you. How do you do, how do you do?"

"Blank blank your soul, Patterson."

"Where's that dollar you owe me?"—Chicago Daily News.

Professor—If you used a little, you could find plenty of work to do.

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No So Bad as Reported.

G. Washington—is it a fact that you fiddle while Rome was burning?

Nero!—I might as well own up that it is so, but the fellow who started the report, that he was a "fiddle player"?

"There's a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" is nothing more or less than a lie—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lines the Lyre.

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